



# When I Ran



horror

horror

21 5 3

## Chapter 1 by Finn Moxcey

I stood in the dim hallway, my bones rattling inside my flesh. I could hear the blood pumping in my veins; it was deafening. I was cold in the corridor, and I used all of my will to keep them from chattering. I felt the hyperborean tiles through the holes of my shoes, regretting not being able to find a more suitable pair to wear. I looked down at my feet, not saying anything. The shadow that loomed above me was elephantine, almost like a wardrobe was standing before me. The faint smell of apple pies drifted in from the kitchen, while the scent of repugnant socks and coffee came from the living room (which, by the way, is not the most up to snuff of smells). I gulped, and looked up into the beast's face.

"Um..." I stammered. "Yes?"

The look on his face told me that I answered too late, and that my answer was spurious. I looked away at my feet again, scared of what was about to come of me. I saw him raise his fist into the air, and that

Is when I ran.

## Chapter 2 by Sadie Johnson-Ouillette



The blood was being rushed furiously through my veins as my seemingly corpulent footsteps echoed throughout the gloomy corridors. The walls seemed to cross the walls as if they were teasing me; taunting me with the echo of my life. Just a day ago, my carefree personality shielding the

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My hair flew behind me, just as a kite trails behind the flyer. It was then I decided my dreadful surroundings didn't matter any longer.

No thoughts; just movement.

Feet;

breath;

sound.

Panic.

Saccharine panic. Too sweet for enjoyment, the kind of sugar that deserves a flinch, even as it touches only the tip of the tongue.

This is when my thoughts began to muddle together like soup, creating long, disorienting strings of words.

I could only think of survival, the most simple goal.

And yet, when I had reached the end of my ability, the ground seemed to slip out from beneath me, the gray tiles blurring together.

This was when they began.

### Chapter 3 by Joanna Marie



The visions.

I started seeing things out of the ordinary. I started seeing what could be the future. Maybe I had been doing this for awhile, but didn't recognize them until now.

The shadows twisted into gruesome faces and everything around me had gone out of focus. A terrible migraine came on and I saw myself.

*I was cornered. I was running but I knew my time was up. Out of the corner of my eye I saw something sharp and long coming towards me. I tried to jump out of the way but it was too late. I screamed giving away my position but the pain was unbearable. I collapsed to the ground. As I laid there I saw an image of my family. That was five years ago. I was only seven years old. My little brother and father were still there. My vision clouded, the world and my family fade away. My headache went away and I thought it over. I knew the exact place where my vision took place, and I wouldn't have it happen. I looked to my right and just over a wall were stairs. My*

*way outside. It was a large jump and I knew the impact would sting, but I couldn't see any other way.*

*My feet slipped outwards and before I knew it, I was falling. I landed the corner. The cold evening air shocked my throat and I knew I was in trouble. A jarring pain shot through my ankle to knee, ankle to knee. Perhaps jumping that wall onto stairs wasn't so smart. My heart*

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pounded frantically, all or nothing. Fail and I will pay the price, run and the damage is limited mostly to my shins and knees.

My panicked breath was like thunder in my ears. I knew the castle grounds from wandering in it, however, I didn't know it as much as the beast. Adrenaline was almost bursting through my skin, eyes wide with fear, screams locked in my throat. He was coming. I could hear his heavy steps pounding the asphalt. His groans of infuriation. He was right behind me. I felt his fingers snatch my long blond hair, tangling and tugging. My head bobbed backwards. The scream squeaked through my scorched throat. Snatching at the air, I begged it to help me keep my balance. I saw the stars watching from the heavens. His face looming over mine.

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